

1962-63

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Norfolk House School

Victoria, B.C.

1962 - 1963

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SCHOOL PREFECTS

Head Girl: Adèle Trottier Games Captain: Ronnie Harris

Pam Harris Freydis Mason-Hurley
Pauline Hurry Carol Ruttan
Susan Madgwick Andréa Walker



MAGAZINE STAFF

Back row, left to right: Mary Mathers, Wendy Bentley, Elizabeth Drake, Gina Bigelow, Susan Stephen, Carolyn Brown, Joan Thomas.

Middle row, left to right: Cecilie Shaw, Susan Alexander, Sheila Gann, Janet Hudson (Editor), Margaret Bricknell, Maureen Chilton, Robin Abbiss.

Front row, left to right: Penny Davis, Margo Heisterman, Penny Shaw, Jane Toone.

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SCHOOL ACTIVITIES
Margaret Bricknell

PHOTOGRAPHY Wendy Bentley The students of Norfolk House dedicate this magazine to the original founders and succeeding upholders of the standards and ideals of the School.

NORFOLK HOUSE SCHOOL 1913 - 1963

Editorial

"Today the task is to get the mass of individuals to reclaim their spiritual heritage and so to regain the privilege they have renounced as thinking as free personalities."

- ALBERT SCHWEITZER

* * *

The principles and ideals of Norfolk House School have been retained for half a century. Fifty years ago the intangible foundations were laid, and today, sustained by the devotion of its founders, teachers and pupils, the School still stands. These years have marked the period of great alteration in our modern world. Fifty years have carried the world from the last remnants of a Victorian society to the fantastic "Space Age" of the mid-twentieth century. In between, civilization suffered two World Wars. Reinforced perhaps, the foundation of the School today still incorporates the ideals of a truly liberal education. Not every girl is destined to gain, by outstanding achievements, society's recognition. The capabilities of each girl will be uncovered only as she receives a well-balanced education, the aim of this School. Ernest Thompson Seton once said: "Manhood, not scholarship, is the first aim of education." The goal of Norfolk House has been to prepare the student to face the realistic as well as idealistic situations of life . . . to prepare each girl to emerge as a "free-thinking personality".

Janet Hudson

THE SCHOOL -1932

A Norfolk Mother Remembers

I remember Norfolk in 1932 when it was housed in the old Pemberton estate. The entrance was opposite where the boarding house is now, and one drove up a long gravel sweep to a great rambling Victorian mansion painted C.P.R.-red and surrounded by what seemed like acres of moss green lawns fringed by a forest of trees.

It was a fascinating place for a school. There was a mysterious turret in which — as a small girl — one always hoped there reposed some strange secret. In those days we all read school stories by one Angela Brazil. She was roughly equivalent to Enid Blyton nowadays, but not nearly so sensible. The plots were always the same. The heroine was accused of stealing the exam papers, or cheating in the cricket match, but for some obscure reason, connected with the Honour of the School, she was not able to vindicate herself until some turn of fate did it for her. Steeped then in this nonsense, we of the Lower Third Form used to ask to be "excused" from class and climb cautiously up the stairs of the turret in search of adventure. We never found it. It was in point of fact, I believe, the bedroom of the games' mistress.

Speaking of the games' mistress, one usually had a "crush" or a "pash" on one of the mistresses. (Teachers was a word we never used). And the current fashion was to worship the games' mistress, in those days, Miss Ames. I was one up on my school fellows for I succeeded in secretly taking a picture of her and thus was able to display it with pride upon my dressing table.

I remember when we moved down to the "new" school, now the oldest part of the present buildings. We ungratefully thought that the old rambling house was much more fun. Maddison Avenue did not exist. It was a thick wood with bluebells where we used to eat our lunch and play leapfrog at break (never recess).

If anyone asked us what school we went to, we used to reply politely Norfolk House School. But our parents always called it "Miss Atkins'," even as Shawnigan Lake School was known as "Mr. Lonsdale's" and St. Christopher's as "Miss Ashworth's". Norfolk was pronounced in the English way, with all the stress on the first syllable. The uniform was the same for the whole school as it is for the juniors now, except that we wore long black woollen stockings, darned and hanging in concertinas round our knees and ankles. Our tunics had to be four inches above our knees, even if we were eighteen years old. Often there was an expanse of white leg and a suspender showing between the end of the stocking and the beginning of the black bloomers. The blazer was the same as now, but the badge on the tam was made out of a curtain ring, with a kind of green and white fleur de lis weaved on it in wool. When we had gym we removed our tunics and boldly pranced about in our white shirts and black bloomers, for shorts had only just been invented and were considered rather daring and unladylike.

I remember when Miss Atkins first called us into the gym and impressively announced that in future there would be houses. She told us the names of the three Norfolk towns, and asked if any of us could guess how to spell "Wymondham". Of course we couldn't. Miss Atkins was very august and grand and an immense gulf separated a junior from a headmistress in those days. She usually wore a very well cut grey flannel suit, with a soft shirt and a pale blue tie. Headmistresses always wore a shirt and tie. It was de

THE FIRST MEMBERS OF WALSINGHAM, CAISTER AND WYMONDHAM 1934



WALSINGHAM: Captain: Joan Forbes



CAISTER: Captain: Thérèse Todd



WYMONDHAM: Captain: Kythé Mackenzie (absent)

rigueur. A sort of symbol of their calling. We held all members of staff in great awe. There was absolutely no feeling of equality. The prefects, too, were very grand creatures to whom one hardly dared to speak.

In those days girls found their own way to school, for it was not done by parents to wait upon their children. Some came on the old street car which used to rattle and bang all the way down Oak Bay Avenue, and walk in the five blocks from there. A few intrepid souls, whose mothers really did not care very much, were allowed to bicycle to school through the dangerous traffic which sped along the bumpy roads at probably fifteen or twenty miles an hour. Most of us walked, whether one mile or two. Sometimes we discussed the pronunciation of the Calf who walked up the Path to take a Bath. Almost all our parents were English, and the accents of the Norfolk girls of those days would surprise you.

One day in class an aeroplane flew past, and we all rushed to the windows, in spite of our awe of the mistress in charge, because this was such a rare and unusual sight.

I remember the mothers of many present Norfolk girls, at school. I feel sure that their daughters of 1963 would not wish to change places with them!

Letter

Dear Miss Scott,

Mrs. Brown wrote the other day asking me to send you any information I can on the early days of the school. I was only there for two terms in 1913, and we began in the old parish hall of the first Christ Church Cathedral — I think it was on Blanshard Street opposite the park, which was then a churchyard full of graves! There were about twenty pupils — small boys and girls — I must have been the eldest at fourteen. Mary Doull, daughter of the then Dean of Christ Church, is the only one whose name I can remember. Miss McDermot was the founder and headmistress; however, Miss Atkins came out from England and joined us and then the school was moved at the beginning of the summer term to Cook Street.

Sincerely yours, Gladys Griffin.

Anne Marriott

Anne Marriott may be regarded as a Norfolk House Old Girl of whom we might be duly proud.

In 1942, she won the Governor-General's Poetry Award with the verse in "Payload", a drama for radio. She wrote for other radio plays before joining the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, and in 1943 she toured Canada for the C.B.C., gathering material for a series of school broadcasts on the then nine provinces.

Anne has contributed to over fifty magazines in Canada, England and the United States, including: Poetry, Canadian Forum, Contemporary Verse, Canadian Poetry Magazine, Saturday Evening Post, Saturday Night, New York Times, Dalhousie Review and Chambers' Journal. In June of 1945, a volume of her poetry was published under the name of Sandstone. It contains selections from her poetry including "The Wind Our Enemy", published in chap-book form in 1939 and commented on by the University of Toronto Quarterly as "the most impressive single poem of the year." The preface of and some excerpts from "The Wind Our Enemy" appears below.

WIND

flattening its gaunt furious self against the naked siding, knifing in the wounds of time, pausing to tear aside the last old scab of paint.

Wind

surging down the cocoa-coloured seams of summer-fallow, darting in about white hoofs and brown, snatching the sweaty cap shielding red eyes.

Wind

filling the dry mouth with bitter dust whipping the shoulder worry-bowed too soon, soiling the water pail, and in grim prophecy graying the hair.

Wind

in a lonely laughterless shrill game with broken wash-boiler, bucket without a handle, Russian thistle, throwing up sections of soil.

God, will it never rain again? What about those clouds out west? No, that's just dust, as thick

and stifling now as winter underwear. No rain, no crop, no feed, no faith, only wind.



PREFECTS

Back row, left to right: Susan Madgwick, Andréa Walker, Carol Ruttan.
Front row, left to right: Freydis Mason-Hurley, Ronnie Harris, Adèle Trottier (Head Girl), Pam Harris, Pauline Hurry.

ADÈLE TROTTIER 1950-1963 Caister Head Girl Modified Rapture

Adèle, our Head Girl, participates in almost every School activity. She plays on House hockey and basketball teams, is Chairman of the Students' Council and an active member of the Drama Club. Last year she was co-head of the Library Committee and Vice-Captain of Caister House. Adèle is majoring in Science, Mathematics, French, Latin and English and plans to take two years general courses at Victoria University and then proceed to the University of British Columbia for two years of Biochemistry.



In Departing . . .

. . . I can see no sense in looking back. What is done is done, and nothing can be changed now. Even if it were possible, there is very little I would change about this year. It has been a full and happy year for me as Head Girl. It has brought both rewards and disappointments, but more significantly it has given me a clearer understanding of the way in which a school succeeds in all its objectives. From this insight I have noticed two outstanding points. Firstly, there is the fact that without school spirit, the support and loyalty of all of you, the school would be unsuccessful in all its competitive attempts. Secondly, I have come to the conclusion that in school, as in life, you get out of it what you put into it. Those who complain about the school should give a little more of themselves, instead of expecting to be given everything.

Aside from leaving many friends, I will not be sorry as I depart, because in the years spent at Norfolk House, I have tried to give my best, and in return I have been given a great deal. To the Prefects particularly, as well as to the rest of the school, I thank you for supporting me. To Miss Scott and all the teachers I offer a warm "thank you" for the help and the valuable advice so willingly given. To everyone I wish you happiness wherever you go and whatever you do.

Adèle Trottier



CAROLYNNE ANNE ARGALL

1957-1963

Wymondham

Laws were made to be broken.

Carolynne, alias "Crow", adds life to classes with her witty remarks. She played on the Wymondham House hockey and basketball teams this year, and last year was a member of the magazine advertising committee. Majoring in Science, French, Mathematics and English, Carolynne plans to attend Victoria University for one year to gain her Senior Matriculation and then to enter the Jubilee Hospital School of Nursing.



ROBIN ANITA BOYD

1956-1963

Wymondham

Her eyes are deeper than the depths of waters stilled at even.

One of the quietest but most observant members of the class, Robin may be found in all her spare moments in any type of buoyant vessel, preferably snipes and sabots. An energetic member of Wymondham House, Robin plays on the House hockey team. She is majoring in French, English and Mathematics this year, but her future plans are, as yet, undecided.



SUSAN BRIDGET FRANCES CHALLEN

1957-1963

Caister

There's not a trace upon her face of diffidence or shyness.

Susan has attended Norfolk for the past six years and had the distinction of being the first member of the class to tour Europe. She is taking French, English, History and German and plans to become a hairdresser.

SARAH ELIZABETH ELLIS

1962-1963

Wymondham

Silence more musical than any song.

Sarah, a Yorkshire lass, did not become a member of Norfolk House until this year. Her new "means of locomotion" is viewed admirably by all her classmates. Majoring in French, German, and English, Sarah plans to become a hairdresser and beautician.



PAMELA DOROTHY HARRIS

1957-1963

School Prefect

Captain of Wymondham House

Are you in a sentimental mood?

Pam, a School Prefect, and past editor of Norfolk-Lore, is President of the Social Service Club and Captain of Wymondham House. She is also a member of the Drama Club, school tennis and badminton teams and one of the members of the special United Nations Debating team. Her majors include French, English, Latin, Science and Mathematics. Pam plans to attend the University of British Columbia next year and enter the Faculty of Education.



VERONICA ANNE HARRIS

1950-1963

Games Captain

Wymondham

Youth do I adore thee, age do I abhor thee!

Ronnie, our lively and enthusiastic Games Captain, has played a leading part in maintaining school spirit. She has participated in sports through both School and House hockey, basketball, badminton and tennis teams, receiving her hockey and basketball colours. She was Captain of the First XI hockey team. An avid skier, Ronnie has also found time to participate keenly in the School choirs. Her majors of Mathematics, French, Science and English are in preparation for her apt vocational choice, that of a physical education teacher.





JEAN KAREN HEWITT

1960-1963

Caister

Laughter is the spice that renders life agree-

Karen played on the Caister House basketball team during the 1960-61 season, and participated in the United Nations Club for two years. She is majoring in English and French. After receiving her Senior Matriculation, Karen hopes to become an airline hostess and travel.



FREYDIS MASON-HURLEY

1960-1963

School Prefect

Captain of Walsingham House

Mad world, mad kings, mad composition

Freydis is the lively Captain of Walsingham House and is also Captain of the basketball team. As well as being an avid swimmer and skier, Freydis excels in both tennis and badminton. Last year she won the senior tennis singles, and this year the senior singles in badminton. Freydis is majoring in French, Science, Mathematics and English. After a trip with the CANEURO Tour this summer, she plans to attend Victoria University in the Fall.



PAULINE MARY HURRY

1956-1963

School Prefect

Walsingham

A perpetual fountain of good humour.

A keen and excellent mathematics student, Pauline's majors also include French, Latin, History and English. She plans to spend one year at Victoria University, later becoming a teacher. After travelling, Pauline plans to return to her native England.

SUSAN MARGARET MADGWICK

1958-1963

School Prefect

Walsingham

Youth's the season made for joys.

Sue has the distinction of living farther abroad than any other boarder in the School; she resides in England! An avid horsewoman, she has her own horse here. A School Prefect and Public Relations Officer for the United Nations Club, Sue held the position of Secretary-General in the Model Assembly held at the School. She is majoring in French, Science, Mathematics, Latin and History, and plans, after a year in Switzerland, to attend McGill University.



CAROLINE ANNE OVERMAN 1962-1963

Caister

A little learning is a dangerous thing, Drink deep or taste not the Pierian spring.

A brilliant scholar, Caroline is pursuing studies in English, History, French, Latin and Mathematics. She also finds time to play on School and House hockey and basketball teams. After one year at Victoria University, she wants to travel to McGill or the University of British Columbia and to eventually become an English teacher.



RANDI ANN REVFEM

1960-1963

Caister

Young in limbs, old in judgment.

One of the most original members of Grade 12, Randi has been active in school musical productions, particularly the Festival choirs and class record and jazz parties. Randi's majors include Mathematics, Science and French. After a course at business school, she has European exploration in mind.





CAROL SUSAN RUTTAN 1957-1963 School Prefect Captain of Caister

Your heart's desires be with you!

Carol is one of the most conscientiously contributive members of Grade 12. She is Captain of Caister House and last year was head of the magazine advertising committee. Majoring in French, Latin, English and History she would like to become a teacher. Carol anticipates a trip to Europe this summer for a short stay.



SUSAN GWEN SAVAGE

1953-1963

Walsingham

That rarest gift of beauty, common sense.

Sue has been active on School and House hockey and badminton teams and was a member of the Senior Swim team last year. A member of the United Nations Club, Sue was on the photography committee of the magazine last year. She is studying French, English and History, but her future plans as yet are undecided.



ANDRÉA JUDITH WALKER

1957-1963

Walsingham

School Prefect

The ruling passion, be what it will The ruling passion conquers reason still.

Andréa maintains a busy school life with her duties as a School Prefect, President of the United Nations Club, and Secretary of the Drama Club. Last year she was co-head of the School Library. Andréa is to be commended for the time and effort she spent organizing the Model United Nations Assembly. Majoring in English, French, Latin and History, she wishes to spend one or two years at Victoria University and then proceed to Oxford to take a degree in history. After lecturing in history at college level, Andréa wishes to obtain a degree in international law.

Norfolk House Prize List June 1962

GENERAL PROFICIENCY PRIZES

Kindergarten Sara Neely
Grade I Debbie Neal
Grade 2 Moira Pittam
Grade 3 Kristina Robinson
Grade 4 Ann Poulton
Grade 5
Grade 6 Elizabeth Grant
Grade 7 Wendy Walker
Grade 7A
Grade 8 Penny Davis
Grade 8A
Grade 9 Wendy Watkins
Grade 9A Nancy Robson
Grade 10
Grade 11
Grade 12 Hilary Spicer, Lee Mitchell
Grade 12 Thiary opicer, Dec Wittenen
SPECIAL PRIZES
Progress in Kindergarten
Junior French
Science Project
Music
Art
History
English Lee Mitchell
Latin Hilary Spicer
Senior French Hilary Spicer
German Claire Rescei
Economics Primrose Danby
Scripture Margaret Bowles
Old Girls' Award for Public Speaking:
Intermediate Barbara Dunn
Senior Pam Harris
CDODTC AMADDC
SPORTS AWARDS
Senior Badminton Cup Jean Watt
Senior Tennis Cup Freydis Mason-Hurley
Intermediate Tennis Cup
Award for Tennis Doubles Theodora Booker - Pam Brock
Overman Cup
Cock House Cup for total points
The Davies Cup for inter-House debating Wymondham
The Pooley Trophy for the House with the
highest scholastic standing
The Genevieve Prior Cup for contributing to life in the residence
The Charles Heisterman Cup for outstanding progress
in the Senior School
The Young Cup for academic work and athletics Hilary Spicer
Hammond Cup for Merit
Austin-Leigh Cup (awarded in the Fall) Hilary Spicer

Speech Day 1962

Although prepared for any form of weather, we were relieved to see Speech Day, June 28, 1962, dawn with sunny skies. After the singing of O Canada, the invocation was given by the Reverend Angus Cameron of Lundavra. General opening remarks were made by Mr. H. L. Henderson, Chairman of the Board of Governors.

Our Headmistress, Miss Scott, then gave her annual report, reviewing the progress and activity of the School during the past year. The annuancement that construction of a Science Block was to begin shortly was greeted with interest and anticipation by everyone. At the close of her report, Miss Scott turned the programme over to the Games Mistress, Miss Sartin. Under her direction, Grades 8 and 9 carried out a skilful display of acrobatics and folk dancing.

We were honoured to have as our guest speaker Miss Maimie Simpson, Professor Emeritus and retired Dean of Women of the University of Alberta. Her address will certainly be remembered by the whole school, for it was to us and to the graduates that she directed her instructive talk. She urged the graduates to keep their minds continually on the high ideals instilled in them at Norfolk House School.

After the presentation of prizes by our guest speaker, Miss Simpson, our Grade 12 class "graduated" by being introduced by Miss Scott to Miss Nancy Dunn, Vice-President of the Old Girls' Association.

The Closing Exercises ended with a benediction and the singing of God Save The Queen.

To all the graduates of 1962, we offer our best wishes as you leave the school and carry out your future plans.

Atkins Building

A new addition was made to the school this year. Named after one of the founders of the school, the Atkins Building has formed an excellent supplement to Norfolk House. The new wing contains two classrooms, and the two laboratories, used by the chemistry, biology and physics students are indeed appreciated and admired by all those who have had the privilege to study in them. It is fitting that in this the fiftieth year since the school was founded, we should receive such a beautiful yet instructive addition to the school.

SPORTS

A Word to the Wise

In inter-school sports, both junior and senior teams showed improvement in standard. The vocal support of these activities was evident, although the competitive support beyond the first two teams lagged.

Remember that a team is only as strong as its weakest player so you can help to eliminate the weakest player by participating and providing competition—a reason to improve. Win or lose, it does not matter; participation (being a part), does!

Ronnie Harris, Games Captain

Sports Day 1962

After months of training with our excellent coach, Miss Sartin, we hailed Sports Day 1962 on June 2. A colourful display of flags, freshly marked race courses, and the tantalizing aroma of freshly-baked goods from the Homecooking Stall welcomed the guests and competitors.

As the afternoon progressed, tension grew in the excited groups discussing the points their Houses had amassed. The final scores having been totalled, the scene of events centred on the prize table as the cups and awards were given to the winners.

The final results were:

1 D 1 E' 1	T TAT 11
25-yard Dash, Kindergarten	Janet Wallace
30-yard Dash, 6 years	Rosalind Phillips
50-yard Dash, 7 and 8 years	Cynthia Laurie
75-yard Dash, Junior	Norma Meakes
90-yard Dash, Intermediate	Wendy Watkins
100-yard Dash, Senior	Jean Watt
220-yard Dash, Senior	Jean Watt
80-yard Hurdles, Senior	Wendy Watkins
High Jump, Junior	Penny Shaw
High Jump, Intermediate	Julia Stenner
High Jump, Senior	Cynthia Gilbert
Broad Jump, Junior	Susan Barr
	Wendy Watkins
Broad Jump, Senior	
Relays, Junior	Caister
Intermediate	
Senior	Walsingham

Final House standings were:

1st — Wymondham, 81 points

2nd — Walsingham, 73 points

3rd — Caister, 63 points



1st XI SENIOR HOCKEY

Back row, left to right: Elizabeth Drake, Caroline Overman, Pat Mearns.

Front row, left to right: Carolyn Brown, Sheila Gann, Ronnie Harris (captain), Tricia Dunn, Wendy Watkins.

Absent: Kirsty Gladwell, Julia Stenner, Jennifer Hawkesworth.



2nd XI SENIOR HOCKEY

Back row, left to right: Susan Savage, Susan Stephen, Jennifer Spicer, Janet Hudson, Theodora Booker, Gina Bigelow.

Front row, left to right: Katie Angus, Robin Abbiss, Joan Wenman (captain), Sheelah Dunn, Elissa McMurtrie.

Hockey 1962-1963

Hockey practices were begun as soon as school opened in September. They were held Mondays and Thursdays following senior games, and Tuesdays and Fridays at 8:20 a.m.

The following were chosen as the 1st XI:

Ronnie Harris, Captain	Right Back
Julie Stenner	
Carolyn Brown	
Pat Mearns	Centre Half
Elizabeth Drake	Left Half
Jennifer Hawkesworth	
Tricia Dunn	
Wendy Watkins	
Sheila Gann	Left Inner
Caroline Overman	Left Wing
Kirsty Gladwell	Goalkeeper
Joan Wenman	Reserve
Theodora Booker	Reserve

In preparation for the forthcoming Senior Bridgman, the following matches were scheduled:

Date	Played	At	Score
September 22	Queen Margaret's	Queen Margaret's	I -4.
October 2	Oak Bay High	Norfolk	2-0
October 13	Queen Margaret's	Norfolk	2-3
October 18	Esquimalt	Esquimalt	4-1
October 19	St. Margaret's	Norfolk	2-I
October 25	Oak Bay	Oak Bay	3-1
October 26	St. Margaret's	St. Margaret's	2-2
November 1	Esquimalt	Norfolk	6-o
November 8	Mt. Douglas	Norfolk	1-0

Other matches played during the year were:

November 17	Victoria I	Lansdowne	2-3
January 19	Strathcona	Norfolk	4-1
January 26	Q.M.S.	Q.M.S.	2-3
February o	Victoria Ladies I	Central	4-2

Hockey crests were awarded to those girls whose play was worthy of special commendation: Julie Stenner, Caroline Overman, Wendy Watkins, and Tricia Dunn. Congratulations!

The team sincerely thank Miss Phibbs and Ronnie Harris, our captain, for all the time they put in to coach the team.

1st XI 1962-1963

RIGHT BACK: Ronnie Harris, as Captain, has given leadership to the team at all times. Her play has been very good throughout the year.

LEFT BACK: Congratulations, Julie Stenner, for receiving your colours after a season of very good hockey.

GOALKEEPER: Kirsty Gladwell has been a very reliable goalkeeper. "Practice makes perfect," Kirsty.

RIGHT HALF: Carolyn Brown has worked very hard, but she must watch her "sticks".

CENTRE HALF: Pat Mearns is a very valuable member of the team for she has plenty of speed and has shot many goals.

LEFT HALF: Elizabeth Drake, whose movements are slow, has improved steadily and worked very well for her team.

LEFT WING: Caroline Overman has been a great asset to the team. Her enthusiasm, stickwork and speed make her an excellent player. She uses her brains and certainly deserves her colours.

LEFT INNER: Terrier-like Sheila Gann has worked very well and shown much improvement. Her enthusiasm and interest have made her a very pleasant person to have on the team.

CENTRE FORWARD: Wendy Watkins has shot many goals for the team. She has tremendous speed and a very good eye for the ball. Congratulations Wendy, for gaining your colours. *Watch* obstruction!

RIGHT INNER: Tricia Dunn is another little terrier! A very useful player on the field with plenty of enthusiasm, Tricia is sometimes a little too lady-like. She has certainly deserved her colours.

RIGHT WING: Jennifer Hawkesworth has played like a bomb in all the matches. We will certainly miss her next year, but hope to see her playing against us for Q.M.S.

RESERVES: Theodora Booker and Joan Wenman have made very reliable and enthusiastic reserves. If we could have thirteen a side, they would have made the team. Susan Stephen, who has played in the goal more than once, deserves much credit for all the extra practice and hard work she put in for the team.

* * *

This year, something new was instituted at Norfolk House—a second hockey team. Suggested last year, and brought into action this year, the 2nd XI proved to be a worthwhile endeavour.

Miss Phibbs organized practices with the 1st XI to keep both teams in condition. Daily rounds and a check list were part of the routine for maintenance of top physical form.

The 2nd XI extend their thanks to Miss Phibbs for her coaching and encouragement.

The following were chosen as players for the 2nd XI:

Joan Wenman, Captain	Left Half
Susan Savage	
Gina Bigelow	
Janet Hudson	
Katie Angus	Left Wing
Jennifer Spicer	
Theodora Booker	Left Inner
Robin Abbiss	
Sheelah Dunn	
Elissa McMurtrie	Left Back
Susan Stephen	
Freydis Mason-Hurley	
Cynthia Gilbert	

The 2nd XI played the following matches:

Date	Played	At	Score
September 25	Mt. Newton	Norfolk	2-0
September 27	North Saanich	Norfolk	2-0
October 11	Mount View	Mount View	4-0
October 13	Q.M.S.	Norfolk	2-0
October 16	North Saanich	North Saanich	I-O
October 23	North Saanich	Norfolk	2-1
October 30	Oak Bay	Oak Bay	2-1
October 22	1st XI N.H.S.	Norfolk	1-3

Overman Cup Hockey 1962-1963

The Overman Cup hockey team was the Senior First XI. The first game, played on the St. Margaret's field, was won by Norfolk with a score of 4-0. The second game produced even more competitive play, but the victory rested with Norfolk with a score of 3-0.

Senior Bridgman Cup

This year's play for the Senior Bridgman Cup took place at Lansdowne Junior High School. The day dawned grey, and by the end of the scheduled matches it was raining hard.

The results of the 1st XI were as follows:

Norfolk vs. Mt. Newton, 7-0 for Norfolk House Norfolk vs. St. Margaret's, 2-0 for Norfolk House Norfolk vs. Mt. Douglas, 3-0 for Norfolk House

The victories in these games placed the 1st XI in the semi-finals:

Norfolk vs. Victoria Ladies I, 3-o for Norfolk House

This victory made our team eligible for the final match which was played against Queen Margaret's 1st XI. This last match was both fast and exciting. Although the final score stood at 4-0 for Q.M.S. the Norfolk XI put forth their best effort and are to be congratulated for a well fought game.

The results of the 2nd XI:

Norfolk vs. Oak Bay I, 3-0 for Norfolk House Norfolk vs. Strathcona I, 2-0 for Strathcona Norfolk vs. Victoria Ladies, 1-0 for Victoria Ladies

The efforts of the 2nd XI proved worthwhile this year and it is hoped that another second team will be formed next year.

The final results of the afternoon, with the sixteen teams competing were:

1st — Queen Margaret's, 9 points 2nd — Norfolk House I, 8 points 10th — Norfolk House II, 2 points



LITTLE BRIDGMAN TEAM

Back row, left to right: Susan Willis, Jane Cameron, Katie Angus, Kathleen Henderson, Sheelah Dunn, Kirsty Gladwell.

Front row, left to right: Norma Meakes, Alison Grant, Theodora Booker (captain), Penny Shaw, Elissa McMurtrie.

Junior Hockey Team 1963

The Junior Hockey Team has put in a very successful season under the coaching of Miss Phibbs and Miss Harley. The extra practices held alternately at 8:30 a.m. and after late games resulted in the selection of a team to represent the School in the Little Bridgman Cup matches. This year, as in the senior hockey teams, a junior "B" team was organized. The teams played the following practice games:

Date	Played	Score
January 19	Strathcona	4-0
February 9	Q.M.S.	2-2
February 21	St. Margaret's	4-0
	Mt. Newton	0-2
	"B" TEAM	
February 29	Mt. Newton	0-0
March 7	St. Margaret's	6-o
March 2	Strathcona	3-0
March 20	North Saanich	9-0
March 16	Grasshoppers	2-I

Members of the Junior Hockey Team:

Left Wing	Katie Angus
Left Inner	Theodora Booker (Captain)
Centre Forward	
Right Inner	
Right Wing	Alison Grant
Left Half	Susan Willis
Centre Half	Jane Cameron
Right Half	
Left Back	Elissa McMurtrie
Right Back	Sheelah Dunn
Goalkeeper	Kirsty Gladwell

Little Bridgman Cup

On March 23, teams from Queen Margaret's, St. Margaret's, Crofton House, Mount Newton, Strathcona, North Saanich, Westerham, and Norfolk House gathered in Victoria to contest the Little Bridgman Cup. The matches were played on the St. Margaret's and Norfolk House fields. The Norfolk House Junior Team successfully won all its games in its division:

North Saanich
Queen Margaret's
Strathcona

6-0
6-0

This winning standing placed our team in the finals against Mount Newton. A goal scored by Theodora Booker defeated the Mount Newton team and proclaimed Norfolk House the winner of the Little Bridgman Cup. The Junior Team would like to thank both Miss Phibbs and Miss Harley for the coaching and encouragement they gave to the team.

"Foursome"

October 13th was an exciting day for the first and second XI hockey teams of both Norfolk House and Queen Margaret's. The first scheduled match was that of the second teams. The Norfolk House team, after a well-fought game on both sides, emerged as victor with a 2-0 score over Q.M.S. The Norfolk House 1st XI led their game 2-0 at the end of the first half. The score was tied in the second half and the last few minutes of the game saw Q.M.S. shoot their third goal. Both teams, however, had played an evenly matched game. Lunch in the gym completed the morning, a profitable venture for both schools.



BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right: Kathleen Henderson, Susan Stephen, Jennifer Spicer, Wendy Watkins, Elaine Hassell.

Front row, left to right: Wendy Bentley, Carolyn Brown, Freydis Mason-Hurley (captain), Ronnie Harris, Tricia Dunn, Caroline Overman.

Basketball 1963

After the Christmas holidays, serious basketball practices began. Out of the many girls who tried for the team, about fifteen were singled out and requested to attend the various practices held by Miss Phibbs both at Memorial Hall and the School. Early in February, a team was named by Miss Phibbs and our first matches were scheduled against St. Margaret's.

The team for these games was:

Tricia Dunn	Shot
Wendy Bentley	Shot
Caroline Overman	
Jennifer Hawkesworth	
Freydis Mason-Hurley	
Ronnie Harris	
Carolyn Brown	
Susan Stephen	

GUARDS

FREYDIS HURLEY (captain) — Freydis plays energetically if somewhat roughly. Her jump-ups and long shots were assets to the team. She might conserve her energy by relying on the other players a little more. She was a good captain, team leader, and left guard.

RONNIE HARRIS (centre guard) — Ronnie played as always an excellent

guard game. Her shooting and jump-ups, however, need practice, although her positioning and general control of the ball were good.

CAROLYN BROWN (right guard) — Carolyn improved rapidly throughout the term, and was invaluable, especially at rebounds under the basket. Her passing and positioning need more experience.

SHOTS

TRICIA DUNN (left shot) — Tricia's shooting was consistently accurate, and her positioning was good. She needs to practice passing and to remember to guard back more closely.

WENDY BENTLEY (centre shot) — Wendy's accuracy in shooting prevailed in practice, but did not in the games. Her positioning was good, and her checking and passing were extremely good.

CAROLINE OVERMAN (right shot) — Caroline's shots from under the basket and her jump-ups were very good. Although her positioning needs improvement, she showed good control of the ball at all times.

The whole team was enthusiastic and showed a good co-operative spirit. Next year should be even more progressive.

Overman Cup Basketball 1962-1963

After a practice game at Memorial Hall, in which Norfolk was defeated 53-19 by St. Margaret's, the basketball season began.

The first Overman Cup basketball game produced spirited play from both teams; the second game, played after the Round Robin in Vancouver, clearly revealed a more experienced and co-operative Norfolk team than in previous games. Every tension-filled moment brought a change in the score and in the pattern of play. The final score, 24-21 for St. Margaret's, was the conclusion to an extremely stimulating game on the part of both teams.

Basketball Round Robin

On Friday, February 22, the basketball team, Miss Phibbs, Mrs. Perrott and Mrs. Gore-Langton, and the Head Girl piled into the bus that took us out to the Sidney-Tsawwassen ferry. We were going to Vancouver in order to take part in the Basketball Round Robin, this year held in the Little Flower Academy gymnasium. This annual competition was played by Crofton House, York House, and Queen's Hall, from the mainland, and St. Margaret's and ourselves from the Island.

Our first games were played on Friday evening against Queen's Hall and York House. Although we were unable to defeat the York team, we did score a victory over Queen's Hall. After these games we proceeded to the York House residence where we were treated to refreshments, and later returned to the hotel where we tried to have a quiet (???) night's sleep. The next morning, following breakfast at Crofton House, we were taken once more to the Little Flower gym. Again we were not able to win any of our

games, although several scores were very close. In our best match, the one against St. Margaret's, we maintained the lead until the fourth quarter. The final match was a hard-fought battle which saw Crofton House defeat the St. Margaret's team.

On the whole, it was a most enjoyable weekend and although we did not win all our games, teamwork and playing have greatly improved as a result of the competition.

Royal Life Saving Society Bronze Medallion

Early in February 1962, thirteen girls from Grades VIII to XI began practising for their Bronze Medallion, sponsored by the Royal Life Saving Society of Canada. They came to school at 8:15 one morning each week, in order to practice the various holds and means of artificial respiration. They also accompanied Miss Sartin to the Crystal Garden every Thursday after school, where, once in the water, they discovered that it was much harder to do the holds that they had previously mastered in the gym.

After practising for three months, they were tested by the official examiners on April 27 and May 4. The results were most gratifying, as all who took part in the test passed. Those girls who won their Bronze Medallion were: Ronnie Harris, Carolyn Brown, Nancy Robson, Wendy Watkins, Sue Mitchell, Gina Bigelow, Sue Madgwick, Freydis Mason-Hurley, Cynthia Gilbert, Kathleen Henderson, Kirsty Gladwell, Randi Revfem, and Sharon Watkins.

Congratulations to all, and thanks to Miss Sartin for her coaching.

The Victoria Inter-High Swim Gala

This year, the Gala was held on October 27, an all day affair beginning at 10:00 a.m. All competing members arrived promptly and after purchasing their competitors' passes and lockers, they readied themselves for the long day ahead.

Norfolk achieved the following results:

e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e e	
JUNIOR DIVIS	SION
50-yard Back Stroke 50-yard Butterfly	6th, Michele Trottier
200-yard Medley Relay	
	Sheelah Dunn
	Jennifer Spicer
	Stephanie Orme
SENIOR DIVIS	SION
50-yard Breast Stroke	6th, Tricia Dunn
50-yard Back Stroke	2nd, Nancy Robson
50-yard Butterfly	1st, Carolyn Brown
100-yard Free Style	3rd, Susan Stephen
200-yard Free Style	1st, Mary-Helen Johaneson

200-yard Medley Relay 2nd, Carolyn Brown Tricia Dunn
Mary-Helen Johaneson Susan Stephen 200-yard Free Style Relay
Susan Stephen
DIVING
Junior 2nd, Kathleen Henderson Senior 3rd, Kirsty Gladwell
FINAL STANDING
Junior Division 8th with 20 points Senior Division 3rd with 46 points

Congratulations are extended to members of the junior and senior swimming teams. The entire swimming team wishes to thank Miss Phibbs for the coaching and encouragement she gave to the team.

The Croston House Track Meet

On May 26, 1962, twelve girls went to Vancouver to represent Norfolk House in the track and field meet at Crofton House. The competitors shared a bus with those from St. Margaret's, and the trip was enjoyed by all.

The following morning, the entrants arrived at Crofton from the various homes where they had been billeted. With a feeling of great excitement and nervousness, the morning began, the end of which saw Norfolk House the winner of the Kent Cup.

Norfolk placed in the following events:

	JUNIORS				
Broad Jump	2nd, Kathleen Henderson 2nd, Susan Willis 2nd, Susan Willis Norma Meakes Kathleen Henderson Elissa McMurtrie				
	INTERMEDIATE				
	grd, Wendy Watkins 1st, Gina Bigelow Wendy Watkins Jennifer Hawkesworth Cynthia Gilbert				
SENIOR					
110-yard Dash .	2nd, Caroline Gardner 1st, Jean Watt 2nd, Ronnie Harris 1st, Jean Watt				
Relay	nst, Jean Watt Hilary Spicer Ronnie Harris Caroline Gardner				

Final standings showed Norfolk House first with 46 points, York House second with 38 points, and St. Margaret's third with 36 points. This was the first time Norfolk had entered the track meet, so the competitors are especially deserving of our congratulations!

Tennis 1962

Soon after we returned for the summer term last spring, we started playing tennis with Miss Sartin as our coach. We thank her for all the time and effort she spent teaching the fundamentals to beginners and coaching the more experienced players.

The weather being mostly warm and dry, one could invariably find the courts occupied at recess and the lunch hour by girls doing extra practice. That their efforts were successful was shown by the numerous participants in the annual tennis tournament.

The final results were:

Junior	******		Theodora	Booker
Senior	**************	Frey	dis Mason	-Hurley
Doubles	Theodora I	Booker	and Pamel	a Brock

Badminton 1963

This year's badminton was very instructive and each person who went gained a great deal of knowledge in the sport. Every lesson was filled to capacity with people wishing to enter the House tournaments at the end of the season. People who were extremely proficient at the sport were chosen for a trip to Strathcona Lodge. Everyone who went to the Badminton Club for the season would like to give their thanks to Miss Phibbs for being such a good sport.

The results of the tournament were:

Singles Freydis Mason-Hurley

Doubles Freydis Mason-Hurley and Theodora Booker



BRONZE MEDAL

Back row, left to right: Cynthia Gilbert, Nancy Robson, Gina Bigelow, Wendy Watkins, Carolyn Brown.

Middle row, left to right: Sue Mitchell, Freydis Mason-Hurley, Ronnie Harris, Susan Madgwick,
Randi Revfem, Sharon Watkins.

Front row: Kathleen Henderson, Kirsty Gladwell.



TENNIS TEAM

 $Left\ to\ right\colon$ Ronnie Harris, Freydis Mason-Hurley, Tricia Dunn, Theodora Booker. Absent: Pam Harris.



BADMINTON TEAM

Lest to right: Freydis Mason-Hurley, Ronnie Harris, Pam Harris, Pam Brock.

LITERARY

JUNIOR

Wind

Wind, Wind, blowing so bright, Wind, Wind, blowing at night. I lie in bed and listen to you, Woo, Woo, Woo, Woooo.

Rosalind Phillips, Grade 2, Wymondham.

A Mouse

I once saw a mouse Who was building a house. It was under the wall, Away from us all.

> Catherine Arnold, Grade 2, Caister.

Kitty

Kitty, Kitty, Drinking milk, Your fur is fine, And soft as silk.

> Judith Ellis, Grade 2, Wymondham.

Sun

When you stay out in the sun, You jump and play and you have such fun. I jump and play so happy and gay, That I don't want to go to bed THAT day.

> Ann Padmore, Grade 3, Caister.

My Cat

I have a little Siamese, Her ears and tail are black. Her eyes are bluer than the seas, And brownish-white her back.

> Corry Matte, Grade 3, Wymondham.

The Old Shopping Basket

I am an old shopping basket, I belong to Mrs. Brown. We travel to the country, And we travel back to town.

> Hilary Groos, Grade 3, Wymondham.

The Prairie

For miles and miles across the plain, I see the wavy yellow grain. I see a rabbit scampering by, And wonder where he's going, and why.

Laura Cameron, Grade 6, Wymondham.

A Visit to the Pet Shop

I love to go to the little pet shop, And see all the rabbits go hop, hop, hop. And see the furry pussy cats Playing with their wee toy rats, And see some puppies taking a run And others loafing about in the sun.

> Ann Poulton, Grade 5, Caister.

The Snowman's Night

The night was dark and gloomy, The snow was on the ground, The cottages looked roomy, As the snowman slowly frowned.

It was really very icy cold, The snow was tinkling down, The snowman's face looked very bold, And a smile replaced his frown.

The wind got up its fury, The snowman's hat flew off, His eyes went very blurry, When he felt a growing cough.

The rain was warm and pelting, The air was full of spume, The old snowman was melting, And he soon foresaw his doom.

> Martha Tye, Grade 7, Wymondham.

Autumn Garden

You were not able to sift Mother Earth through your fingers, for she had become hard and solid. Red, yellow and brown leaves were gracefully dancing toward the earth, their resting place. The bushes, once overladen with leaves and blooms, had now shed their dresses and were bare, lonely and forgotten. The rich green grass was a silver coverlet of frost in the early morning, patterned by many footsteps. A few flowers and shrubs raised their faces as if defying the chill of the winter.

Hildegarde Lambertson, Grade 8, Walsingham

Snowflakes

Snowflakes falling all around, Falling, falling to the ground; Little children, out to play, Making snowmen right away.

Little coal eyes, a carrot nose, Gloves on his hands, shoes on his toes, Pipe in his mouth, a hat on his head, That's the snowman by our shed.

> Deborah George, Grade 5, Wymondham.

The Sunset

Wrapped in a cloak of golden clouds, On a horse with a purple plume, I am the sunset, a brilliant sight, Before the night's dark gloom.

Clouds make up my rose bouquet, They, too, compose my silken gown. A wispy scarf of scarlet flame Floats from my cloudy crown.

Above the treetops, in the sky My many colours glow, Before the darkness swallows my splendour, And the night begins to grow.

> Leslie Horne, Grade 7, Walsingham.

SENIOR

Dawn

Diana flees the skies, her cloak of darkness lifting;
The Great and Little Bear, and Sisters Seven fading,
As light gleams o'er King Neptune's sea,
O'er the land full of Venus' beauty.
Great Apollo mounts his chariot, its frame of gilded fire,
His golden stud starts galloping, scarce waiting for the sign;
Dawn comes, and all but Pluto's realm rejoices.

Penny Davis, Grade 9, Caister.

An Abandoned Farm

No more chickens clucking, no more cocky roosters to beat the sun, no more warm milk from Bessie. No, the farm was abandoned. The Prices had died, and left the small cobblestone farm among the highlands. Only the wee people know the farm now. It is empty, left to Nature's care, lying still, collecting small birds, bugs and animals. Cobwebs hang from every nook and cranny, birds nest in the cupboards, and heather grows through the peat floor. Silent and lonely is Woodloch Farm, for it breathes no more but lies in rest among the heather and thistles of Scotland.

Susan Browne, Grade 9, Wymondham

School Song

N ow let us praise the school we know,

O ur home of learning that shall stay,

R emembered well though far we go F rom rooms of study, fields of play.

O ur work, our games, our best-loved friends,

L ong years ahead we shall recall,

K nowing that school, when school-time ends,

H elps us live well, though troubles fall.

O ur days of school shall joyous be,

U p as we grow from year to year,

S wiftly until that time when we

E nter new lives, from school days dear.

Elizabeth Russ, Grade 9, Wymondham.

Exams

The dreaded moment has arrived,
I must face the facts,
Sailing would be simple
Cavorting 'round on tacks.

In bed at one

And up at six,
Because of exams
One's mind must tick.

Now's the time to think
Of the paper I must master,
Have I reviewed completely
Or must I go at it faster?

"Thank you" I say,

For my paper is here,

I pick up my pen

And write with fear.

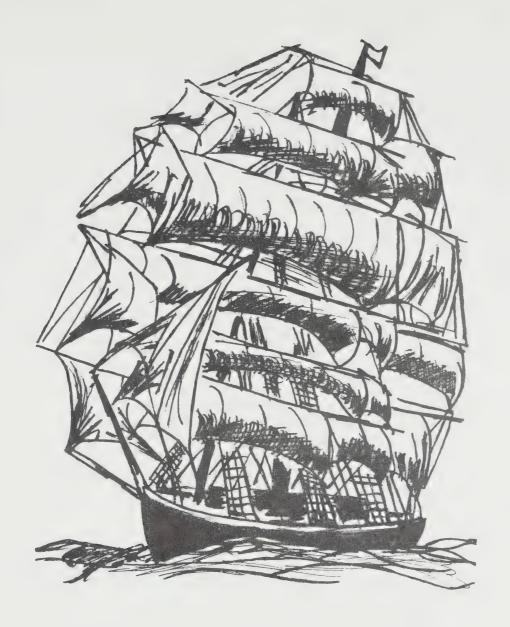
I am stuck,
What shall I do?
"Stop pondering,
Go on to the next, you Schmoo!"

Time is up,

The bell has rung,

Now for my recess —
What's done is done!

Nancy Robson, Grade 10, Caister.



Windjammer

With a bone in her teeth, And holds full of tea, Whither this clipper Alone in the sea.

O clipper so swift, Lithe of hull, Ill-fated ship, Your trick is done.

Pyramids of sail Driving on and on, Give way to steam, Your day is gone.

> Elizabeth Drake, Grade 10, Caister.

Learning to Ski

I sighed as I beheld the graceful flight of the skiers down the undulating slopes of the mountain. "Swallows on the wing" was the thought that immediately struck me as fitting these birds of the mountains.

"Cheer up, you will be there soon enough," came a voice from behind me. I glanced up and there was Paul wishing me luck. I gave him a rueful grin, shut my eyes, and dug in my poles. Down, down, down, I went. I felt the coolness of the mountain air against my burning cheeks. "Hurrah!" I shouted as I came to a slow standstill, "I did not fall." But I need not have spoken so soon for "plop", down I promptly went. Getting up was more difficult than I had anticipated, but after a few helpful hints from a kindly skier, I mastered this useful manoeuvre and continued on my way. I noticed the gay figures dotting the white landscape but when informed that I was expected to follow suit, I drew back in horror.

"Me, down there? You're kidding!" However, all escaped in due course and with a little helpful shove, like it or not, I was soon on my way, supposedly to the bottom of the hill. "Snowplough," I thought as I gathered momentum, "why aren't you snowploughing, you fool?" Before the answer reached my befuddled brain, however, I took a flying leap, sailed over a bump, and there I was, a snowy, slightly dazed mound, lying in the middle of the hill. I tried in vain to rise, but finally gave up and succumbed to laughter and soon the tears were running down my cheeks, for at every effort to get up, my skis shot out in front of me and there I was, back where I had started.

On my way once more, I again valiantly tried another snowplough but this time, instead of stopping, I shot over the edge of the track only to land in a huge drift. Unbowed, I continued on my way, and despite fate's wishing otherwise, I at last reached the bottom of the hill. Although I experienced some slight trouble on the lift, soon I was standing on the top of the slope proudly surveying what I had conquered. A new beginner stood shivering beside me. With a helpful smile I told her to go ahead, assured her that everything would turn out right and then with the air of one who is an old hand at the game, I turned, stuck my poles in the ground, and pushed off!

Susan Stephen, Grade 10, Walsingham House

Panic

My name was called. Trembling, I tried to rise — my feet slipped — I tried again — this time more successfully. Knees wobbling, hands clenched, I pushed my way through dust particles until I reached the black, cloth-covered cubicle. Stopped. Stepping on the small dais, I found myself clutching frantically at the support to steady myself and oddly the rough surface was reassuring. Spreading the papers, I seemed to have a block in my throat and my heart banged menacingly. Teeth biting lip, I could feel droplets of wetness form on my forehead as I smeared my muggy, soggy fingers across my clean uniform. Then came the fatal moment. The Head Boy nodded. I opened my mouth — an odd squeak — tried again — better. I addressed him: "Madame Chairman . . ."

Adéle Trottier, Grade 12, Caister

The Tramp

A tramp went whistling by my gate, I looked to see him pass. He seemed so carefree, light and gay, I wondered who he was.

He didn't look a man of wealth, He showed no sign of means, I wondered then why he should be So perfectly at ease.

His coat was like the autumn leaf That flutters in the storm; His hat was battered, torn and stained, His shoes were scuffed and worn.

He walked with such a lively step He soon was out of sight, But still his whistle echoed back, Throughout the summer night.

This vagrant was the autumn wind That bids the summer pass; His coat and hat the autumn leaves, His shoes the waving grass.

And so once more a herald comes To take off summer's train; And I must wait another year To see my tramp again.

Margaret Bricknell, Grade 11, Caister.

A Friend

I know a tree whose quiet arms Are spread above my door, When Summer weaves her lacquered leaves From beauty's bursting core.

I often pass beneath her boughs Forever full of birds. I feel her leaning down to me In friendship without words.

Her shape is fairer far than most; My heart becomes a bird That, rising to her topmost branch Sings ecstasies unheard.

Maureen Chilton, Grade 11, Caister.

A Man

There was a man who roamed the town; They called him God's Great Son. They said that he was sent from Heaven To be the Chosen One.

His eyes were soft like wispy clouds, His face was good and kind, He helped the poor, the bad, the good, The helpless and the blind.

One day some men surrounded him And nailed him to the cross. He suffered there for many hours Until his life was lost.

They put him in a chosen cave, A boulder 'cross the door, And kept him there to rest in peace And roam the town no more.

But a faithful child, she did return, To find the great stone gone, And people searched for days on end, From darkness until dawn.

The army left its battle ground; The farmer left his sod; And man now knew he really was The One True Son of God.

> Patricia Shea, Grade 10, Wymondham.

Sight

The room was dark and small,
But on a bed there

tossed

The man whom we call Saul.

Alone! His sight was lost. He cried, and raised his face;

His eyes were dark and blind.

"O God, give me the grace To fight my ruthless mind."

And lo! A gentle hand Was on his forehead pressed.

The trees took form again, And Saul, with sight, was blessed.

> Nancy Pyner, Grade 11, Caister.

The Unknown

(The words of a Greek philosopher Upon hearing Paul at Athens):

I share with Democritus of old A feeling.

He, too, gazed up toward the starry vault,
That vast, incomparable void wherein we stand
Like figments of some Creator's far-fetched dream,
A whim, a fancy, yet substantially here.
The Unknown! The questions that it posed, like ripples,
Disturbed dark pools of passive sombre eyes,
Lit up their depths with thoughts and intuition bold,
And furrowed noble foreheads lost in a chaos of uncertainty.

The Unknown! What lies beyond the limits of finite imagery? Predestination holds us in its grip, and fate, its spouse, With never-ending power, wears but a path before us to the grave. Infinitesimal is our key-word here; these tiny flecks of life, These instants of mortality, these minute specks — What purpose do they serve when one compares Them to the universe?

Yet, slowly through the mist of ignorance,
A vision now presents a concrete form;
Its dress is shining white, its message clear,
And in its hand it holds the key of hope.
Hope! The sword with which we force the monster down,
— For dark, opaque, and ugly has it loomed
In men's imaginations ages past.
Its pseudonym is fate; its alias — Unknown.

A new Prometheus has lit the fires of assurance,
Has brought to all who listen, realms of light.
Yet, fear remains — oh yes! It cannot be destroyed.
And basic non-acceptance clouds all judgment,
For the tapestry of life is often woven by inexperienced hands . . .

But a kinder Zeus now holds dominion over us
And Prometheus has not punished but has sent
To rescue man from man's irrevocable destiny.

— Faith's oil spreads a welcome calm o'er all fate's troubled seas.

MAN DOES NOT STAND ALONE!

Margaret Bowles, Grade 11, Walsingham

A Waiting Room at Midnight

The only sounds in the room came from the coffee shop at one end of the drafty building. The steady "click-click" as the waitress chews on her ever-present wad of gum, the faint rustle as she turns a page of *True Confessions* are magnified by the emptiness of the huge waiting room. The door at the end of the room opens and a young man wearing a pair of grimy coveralls strides to the counter and sits down as the waitress, still reading the magazine in one hand, pours him a cup of coffee.

"Thanks, Katy," he says, and a vague grunt is her only reply.

They speak in strangely hushed voices as if loathe to disturb the silence which lies so completely over the desolate room. Yet the silence is not alone in this barn-like building; expectancy and watchfulness whisper across the room.

The big plush chairs, hollowed and worn from the countless bodies who sat for a few minutes then moved away from the world of the bus station, the dirty ash trays, and the two people in the coffee shop, all are waiting.

At the roar of a bus pulling into the station, both jump up, take a quick glance at the clock on the wall and disappear; one goes into the kitchen and the other out the side door to pour fuel into the great silver and blue monster bound for Los Angeles. The air of expectancy is gone as the passengers pour in for refreshment and the room is filled with the hubbub of weary travellers: the tired laughter, the idle conversation, the wailing and whining children and raw-nerved, chastising parents. The coffee shop is filled to capacity and the sounds of clinking dishes, frenzied conversation and the ring of the cash register spill out to meet the confusion of the waiting room. A low cloud of smoke hovers over the growing and expanding noise below. The loudspeaker blares its welcome message and the room empties quickly.

As the bus drives away with its raucous human cargo, silence once again descends on the waiting room. But for the faint sound of dishwashing from behind the closed doors of the kitchen, the silence might be mistaken for expectancy, as if the bus were yet to come, but a forlorn brown umbrella leaning against a wall, a small pink plastic doll forgotten under a chair and the remnants of the cloud of smoke, resting in patches in poorly ventilated corners are evidence that the bus has come and gone this night.

Susan Alexander, Grade 11, Walsingham

Fog

I walk alone, down the Strand; at least I feel alone, for the city of London is blanketed in fog. For the moment I move in a world of my own.

Like a shroud, the murky fog has enveloped the metropolis, creating a strange, impersonal world, remote and mysterious. Thin, probing fingers have explored all the nooks and crannies, and have silently drawn a gray curtain across the scenes of man's commerce and pleasures. This damp, heavy mist that pervades the air almost seems to suffocate one as it accumulates and thickens. I would feel utterly and hopelessly lost if it were not for

the pale, yellow nimbus of light from the arc lamps above. The muffled hoot of a foghorn on the great river periodically breaks the eerie silence. Otherwise, the only sound to be heard is my own lonely footsteps on the hard pavement and, occasionally in the distance, the measured tread of a London Bobby on his beat. I move slowly and cautiously down a flight of steps, and grope my way across the open square. While sitting on the stone ledge surrounding the now silent fountains, I notice the dampness of my clothes, right to the skin, the clamminess of my hands and the tiny beads of water in my hair.

Presently the shiny, wet faces of Landseer's Lions appear, and a tall, dark column gradually becomes visible. I feel the air becoming less oppressive and my prisonhouse enlarging. Atop the column stands a figure, which for many years has witnessed this awakening and unveiling of the great city.

Cecilie Shaw, Grade 11, Walsingham

House and Home

A home is like a living cell having a nucleus around which all activity evolves. This nucleus in the home is an unknown force which though difficult to pinpoint is an essential factor, as it binds each individual together to form the union and atmosphere of the home. The house, on the other hand, is the cell with the same outer structure and make up, but lacking the one element that gives it life and meaning, the nucleus.

The home and house although different have certain points in common. Both are made up of a basic structure, the building itself with its framework, rooms, furnishing and decorations. These items can be compared to the cell wall, and non-living content of cells, but still apart from these lifeless surroundings there is yet another factor common to home and house. In each life, the living protoplasm is found, for in both are human beings, men, women, children, all using the structures of homes and houses for their survival. Here the similarity ends. As the protoplasm of a cell is divided into cytoplasm and nucleoplasm, so the persons in a home and a house differ. In the former, each lives as an individual, having no force driving him to unite and be a part of a whole. This intangible force, the nucleus, illustrates its power, for those members of a home are one united body carrying on the activities of a true home through the powers and abilities of this mysterious force. One knows that he has entered a home as soon as the door is opened, for an atmosphere of friendline's and warmth meets the visitor, unlike the emptiness that is a part of every house. Although house and home have much in common, they are opposite in atmosphere due to the absence of that one unifying factor.

Sheila Gann, Grade 11, Caister

The Choice

But at the water's edge he paused a while, Gazing across the darkening expanse To where the storm-tossed black met twilight's gold: A line of fire, etched with shadowed softness, A ribbon stretched between the sea and sky, Only this and nothing more marked their joining. Only this, and there before him lay The ocean grim, implacable, remorseless. The line grew still more distant as he looked, And broader still the sea. He turned away And long he gazed upon the land behind, While the restless ocean heaved and tossed and broke And the sky grew darker yet as night approached. But when at last he turned away once more, It seemed not that he dared no longer face The silent call, lest he should hesitate, But that he had seen and found it wanting. Again he looked across the troubled sea. The choice was his. Behind him was the land, Before, the sea. He left the shore, Strode forward to the seething, angry flood, Shoved the little boat away from land, And fixed his eyes upon that far-off line Which still lay drawn across the ocean's end. Onward he sailed over the blackened depths — A sea of ink, and he the pen. Whose Hand Would guide him on what parchment yet unknown? "Yet let the mighty storm hurl its abuse, My life shall be a challenge, not a truce."

Caroline Overman, Grade 12, Caister.

Variation on an Old Nursery Rhyme

(with apologies to G. K. Chesterton)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall; Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the King's horses and all the King's men Couldn't put Humpty together again.

After Robert Burns:

Wee gelatinous mass o' goo,
I'm ah sae sorry to ha' ruptured you.
Ah — what a waste o' tasty breakfast,
Fried or scrambled;
Ye were sae peaceful lyin' there
Till along I ambled.

I'm truly sorry someone's joke
Has broken up your bonnie yolk;
And ye're nae longer in one piece —
And I've been foiled!
For, Eggie, some wise lad told me
Ye were hard-boiled!

Oh, Eggie — thou art gone for good; And now, ye'll never be my food. But one kind thing ye did for me: Ye have the honour O' provin' — when an egg is squished, It is a goner.

> Mary Crysdale, Grade 12, Walsingham.

After Robert Browning:

Whose yolk sports toast, oh my man on that height, Spits, snuffing out of snuffbox, bids the gods of fate Strike up their curses . . . (That is, dear chap, rural But clear enough, my egghead; prevailing Presence "parcea"; good man it's your wit I fear) Is it the risk you do not comprehend? "Catch hold! or the motion will make you hurt that soul." You fall; that look of scorn is not a scowl "Come slime", you'll go my griddle — little bits!

Randi Fevfem, Grade 12, Caister.

After Robert Frost:

Silently he sat on the wall — Watching, waiting.
I gazed coolly at the circular shell; He did not respond
But quickly, quietly fell
To earth,
Breaking.
My thoughts, his shell,
Neither are repairable.
Out, out — rich yolk.

Pamela Harris, Grade 12, Wymondham.

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FOREIGN LANGUAGES

FRENCH

Les Chiens

Il y a beaucoup d'espèces de chiens Et leurs couleurs sont variés commes les figures Grands ou petits, Bruns, noirs ou gris, Tous les chiens sont bons, ou bâtards ou purs, Moi-même, c'est facile à dire, je les aime bien.

> Elizabeth Russ, Grade 9, French 20, Wymondham.

Les Aventures D'une Piastre

Qu'est-ce que je suis? On me fabrique en argent mais je ne suis pas une bague. Je suis canadienne, mais je ne suis une personne. Vous ne savez pas? Eh bien, je vous le dirai; je suis une piastre d'argent.

On m'a dit que j'étais très belle. Je brille, j'ai une figure ronde et très jolie et surtout je suis précieuse. Je suis un cadeau d'un vieil homme à une très jolie petite fille. Elle a six ans depuis trois mois maintenant et il y a deux semaines qu'elle me garde auprès d'elle.

Je l'aime beaucoup. Elle ne veut pas me dépenser mais plutôt elle veut me garder parce que je suis une piastre neuve. J'ai seulement trois semaines. Je reste dans un tiroir toute la sainte journée, mais quand la petite fille rentre chez elle chaque soir elle me prend dans le tiroir et me regarde. Elle me montre à ses amies. Elle est fière comme un lion.

Quand elle se couche, elle me met encore dans le tiroir. C'est ici que je dors pendant la nuit. J'aime beaucoup ma vie, elle est très agréable.

Margaret Bricknell, French 92 Intermediate, Caister.

Une Histoire Que J'ai Lue

J'ai lu l'histoire de Roland à l'école cette année-ci. Dans cette histoire, Roland, Olivier et Turpin étaient des héros qui ont été tués par des Sarrasins terribles. Le livre était écrit en français et m'a aidé beaucoup avec cette langue. C'est une vieille histoire que les Chansons de Gestes racontaient environ quatre cents années après que les aventures avaient eu lieu. Peutêtre qu'elle n'est pas entièrement vraie mais cela m'est égal. D'ailleurs elle m'a donné une bonne idée de la France et de toute l'Europe de ce temps-là et du roi Charlemagne qui y régnait. Je fus très triste quand Olivier et Roland sont morts en bataille après qu'ils étaient blessés. Parce que j'ai aimé cette histoire de Roland, je veux lire maintenant encore des livres au sujet de ce pays intéressant, la France et son noble héritage.

Maureen Chilton, French 92, Intermediate, Caister.

Les Vacances de Paques

Je pense que les vacances de Pâques sont les meilleures de l'année. Le printemps arrive, le ciel est clair et bleu, et on voit de belles fleurs de tous côtés. C'est la saison où Jésus a ressuscité et les églises sont decorées de fleurs. Tout le monde rit joyeusement; on a la joie au coeur.

Mais, avant cette saison si heureuse, il y a les examens. Toujours, il y a les examens; c'est le temps où on peut entendre les cris des étudiants qui gémissent hautement quand ils voient le travail qu'ils doivent étudier.

Bientôt, pourtant, c'est fini, et les garçons et les jeunes filles jettent leurs livres par terre et s'amusent; ils chevauchent, ils vont au bord de la mer, et ils font des promenades dans la belle campagne. Ah! la campagne! Il y a des vaches dans les champs, noires, brunes, et blanches, et des chevaux gracieux. On voit de petites fleurs bleues et jaunes dans tous les prés, et des ruisseaux qui étincellent au soleil. Eh bien, je soupire, bientôt les vacances arriveront — les vacances qui me sont les plus chères de l'année.

Margaret Bowles, French 92 Intermediate, Walsingham.

A L'Alliance Française

"Voulez-vous aller à l'Alliance Française, mes enfants?"

C'est ainsi que Mme. Keble nous a parlé un jour de Décembre et nous y sommes allées lundi après-midi à trois heures. Les dames de l'Alliance nous ont accueilles. Elles nous ont donné du thé très chaud et des biscuits. Après avoir mangé nous avons dû travailler. La première fois quand nous y sommes allées, c'était la réception de Nöel à l'Alliance et nous avons chanté des Chansons de Noël pour les dames, "Minuit Chrétiens," "Quelle est Cette Odeur Agréable," et quelques autres. Madame la Présidente de l'Alliance nous a raconté une petite Histoire de Noël que nous n'avons pas pu comprendre très bien. A la fin de l'après-midi nous sommes rentrées chez nous.

Après nos vacances de Noël, on nous a invitées à retourner le quatorze janvier. Encore une fois nous sommes sorties de l'école à trois heures, nous sommes installées dans nos autos et nous voilà en route! Cette fois, nous avons chanté des chansons de Québec, "Un Canadien Errant," "Vive la Canadienne," et une chanson populaire, "La Mer." Ensuite une dame nous a parlé au sujet des contes folkloriques de Québec. C'était très intéressant, mais très long. A cinq heures nous sommes parties et en sortant, quelques dames de l'Alliance nous ont parlé en français; ce qui nous a terrifié car, comme la plupart des étudiants, nous ne parlons pas français très bien et sans fautes. Toutes les étudiantes se sont bien amusées et veulent y retourner bientôt.

Andréa Walker, Grade 12, Walsingham

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GERMAN

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Ganz allein
Sitze ich am Strand,
Hände und Füsse im warmen Sand,
Ein Buch das ich las ist nun vergessen.
Die Sonne sceint hell, ich bin schläfrig,
Ich schlafe . . .

Die Welt ist verschwunden.
Man hat keine Freiheit —
Wir sind in Knechtschaft,
Nur Arbeit, Arbeit jeden Tag.
Es gibt keinen Frieden, keine Glückseligkeit —
Wo ist unser Gott? Er hat uns vergessen.
Fremde regieren über alles.

Ich fühle den kalten Wind auf meinem Gesicht, Ich wache auf — Ich reibe meine Augen — Ich sehe umher . . .

Man hat Freiheit —
Die Menschen ruhen;
Über allem liegt Frieden und Glückseligkeit.
Es gibt keine Fremden —
Ich bin allein,
Aber nicht ganz allein —
Mein Gott ist hier.

Andréa Walker, German 20, Walsingham.

Leben

Geburt, das Beginnen —
Tod, das Ende.
Freude und Liebe dazwischen —
Furcht für einige,
Schmerz für andere —
aber immer:
das Leben!

Nancy Lundy, German 10, Caister.

Fruhling

Ich liebe die Sonne, Ich liebe den Regen, Ich liebe ein Lied, Ein süsses Echo Jenes kommt im Frühling, Wenn Leben neu wird Und Rotkehlchen singen.

> Susan Challen, German 10, Caister.

Der Mond

Der Mond geht auf hinter dem Hügel Und das Land wird mit Silber bedeckt. Alles ist still, mondhell schläft die Welt, Erst in der Dämmerung wird sie geweckt.

Nichts bewegt sich, zart küsst der Mond die Erde. Langsam auf seinen Heimweg er geht — Der Himmel tauscht schwarz für rot Da das erste Licht der Dämmerung sich näht.

> Susan Alexander, German 10, Walsingham.

Ich Wache In Der Nacht

Traufe, Tropfen, Traufe, Tropfen, Das Wasser tropft von dem Riffe — Tropfen, Plätschern, Tropfen, Plätschern — Es füllt die überfliessende Gosse.

> Der Hund ist an der Tür Swisch, swisch geht sein Schwanz.

Schatten flitzen über den Teppich

Wenn der Mond durch die Wolken geht.

Der Wind pfeift um die Ecken,

Die Fensterläden krachen und schlagen hin und her. Oh, allein in Ruhe mit meinen Gedanken zu sein, mich

Umzuwenden und meinen friedlichen Traum zurückzuverfolgen —

Im Schlaf Einsamkeit

Nach dem jagenden Tag zu finden!

Angst kriecht in mich hinein, Vielleicht ist es nicht der Hund

Vielleicht ist es nicht der Mond —

Oh Gott gib mir Schlaf

Bald . . .

Sara Ellis, German 92, Wymondham.







WALSINGHAM Elaine Hassell, Cynthia Gilbert Freydis Mason-Hurley (Captain) Margo Heisterman

HOUSE OFFICERS WYMONDHAM

CAISTER Pat Mearns, Pat Shea Tricia Dunn, Mary-Helen Johaneson Pam Harris (Captain)
Penny Shaw Carol Ruttan (Captain)
Sheelah Dunn

Walsingham House Report

At the first Walsingham House meeting, the following executive was elected:

Captain	Freydis Mason-Hurley
Vice-Captain	Elaine Hassell
Secretary	Cynthia Gilbert
Junior Captain	Margo Heisterman

This year has been an excellent one for Walsingham both academically and athletically.

Outstanding House point winners are:

Grade 11 Margaret Bowles, Janet Huc	lson
Grade 10 Wendy Watkins, Gina Bigel	low,
Susan Stephen, Jennifer Sp	icer
Grade 9 Anne Hertzberg, Susan W	illis,
Kathleen Hender	rson
Grade 7 Leslie Horne, Christina Andreae, Jane I	Oyer
Grade 6 Linda Bapty, Etelka Murd	loch
Grade 5 Kathleen Gib	oson
Grade 3 Barbara Andr	
Grade 2 Jane Holmes, Debbie Neal, Pamela We	elch
Grade I Frances Hubb	pard

The seniors of Walsingham House have attained excellent results in all inter-house activities. They have won all their hockey and basketball matches as well as the badminton singles and doubles.

Wendy Watkins, Jennifer Hawkesworth, Jennifer Spicer, Freydis Mason-Hurley, Susan Stephen and Theodora Booker have doubled on hockey, basketball or badminton teams.

Andréa Walker and Janet Hudson deserve thanks for the time they put into their winning debate against Wymondham.

In the junior school there are fewer inter-house competitions; however, all the juniors were very enthusiastic about those in which they participated. The junior debaters, Anne Clayton and Margo Heisterman, defeated stiff competition offered by the Wymondham opposition. Recently Walsingham won a "general knowledge" quiz and tied with Wymondham in a paper-pick-up competition.

The rest of you not mentioned so far made the greatest contribution of all with your wonderful spirit, co-operation, and effort. This made it a pleasure to be your House Captain.

Freydis Mason-Hurley

Wymondham House Report

At the initial Wymondham House meeting the following girls were elected to our executive:

Captain	Pam Harris
Vice-Captain	Pat Mearns
Secretary	Pat Shea
	Penny Shaw

As a group, the junior section of Wymondham House deserves great praise for their scholastic achievements, while the senior section, although it tried hard, was not able to achieve the same praiseworthy results.

The outstanding merit winners are:

01000000000000000000000000000000000000	
Grade 9	Jane Woollends, Mary Mathers
	Penny Shaw
Grade 7	Gillian Ellis, Diana Houston
Grade 6	
Grade 5	
	Mary-Jane Cowley, Jillian Boyd
Grade 4	Kristina Robinson
Grade 3	Hilary Groos, Robin Thompson
Grade 2	
Grade 1	Elizabeth Cowley, Madeline Todd

In all activities the Wymondham players deserve the "E" for effort whether or not they obtained the "W" for win. Wymondham lost a very close senior house hockey game against Caister and also lost to the Walsingham team. However, our juniors defeated Walsingham although they lost their other game. We placed second in the number of badminton points achieved but were beaten in both our basketball games. The junior debating team of Mary Mathers and Kerry Crofton defeated their Caister opponents while

the senior team of Pam and Ronnie Harris defeated the senior Caister team.

We are looking forward to obtaining more points in the tennis matches and also are hopefully working towards the singing cup offered by Miss Pearcy and, as the other houses may have noticed, our seniors are busy out on the field at lunch hours limbering up under the instructions of Ronnie Harris, who is trying to get us in shape for track and field next month.

Thank you, fellow House members, for the co-operation you have given me this year; good luck in the future.

Pam Harris

Caister House Report

At the first meeting of Caister House, the following executive was elected: Captain Carol Ruttan Vice-Captain Tricia Dunn Secretary Mary-Helen Johaneson Junior Captain Sheelah Dunn This year has been a very busy and successful one for Caister. Since the beginning of the school year, we have accumulated 828 House points. Outstanding winners of House points in the senior school are: Grade 12 Caroline Overman Grade 11 Tricia Dunn, Sheila Gann Grade 10 Carolyn Brown, Mary-Helen Johaneson Grade 9 Penny Davis, Elissa McMurtrie And in the junior school: Grade 8 Sheelah Dunn, Alison Grant Grade 7 Elizabeth Grant Grade 5 Anne Edwards, Susan Johnston Grade 3 Cindy Cox, Moira Pittam

In the inter-house hockey matches Caister has done exceedingly well. This year, for the first time, junior house hockey teams came into existence, consisting of one member from Grade 4, one from Grade 5, two from Grade 6, three from Grade 7, and four from Grade 8. Late in November our senior hockey team played against Wymondham, and thanks to Caroline Overman's goal in the last two minutes of the game, won the match 1-0. In December we played the Walsingham senior team and, unfortunately, were beaten 2-0. The juniors were very proud of themselves when they won both their games against the other two houses, and thus contributed twenty points to the House.

Grade 2 Judy Snider, Ruth Padmore Grade 1 Julie Krayenhoff

Unfortunately, we lost both our senior and junior debates to Wymondham. Nevertheless, Margaret Bricknell, Maureen Chilton, Elissa McMurtie, and Alison Grant deserve much credit for the time and work they put into their debates.

In badminton Caister placed last in both doubles and singles. However, we won one of the two games in the basketball matches played this term.

Both athletically and scholastically, we have had a very progressive year. Next year we must strive to put more time and energy into our badminton.

I want to thank each and every one of you for the staunch support and eager participation you have displayed in all house activities.

Carol Ruttan

Social Service Club

At the first meeting of the Social Service Club on September 14, the following executive was elected:

President	Pam Harris
Vice-President	Sue Madgwick
Secretary	Elaine Hassell
	Kirsty Gladwell

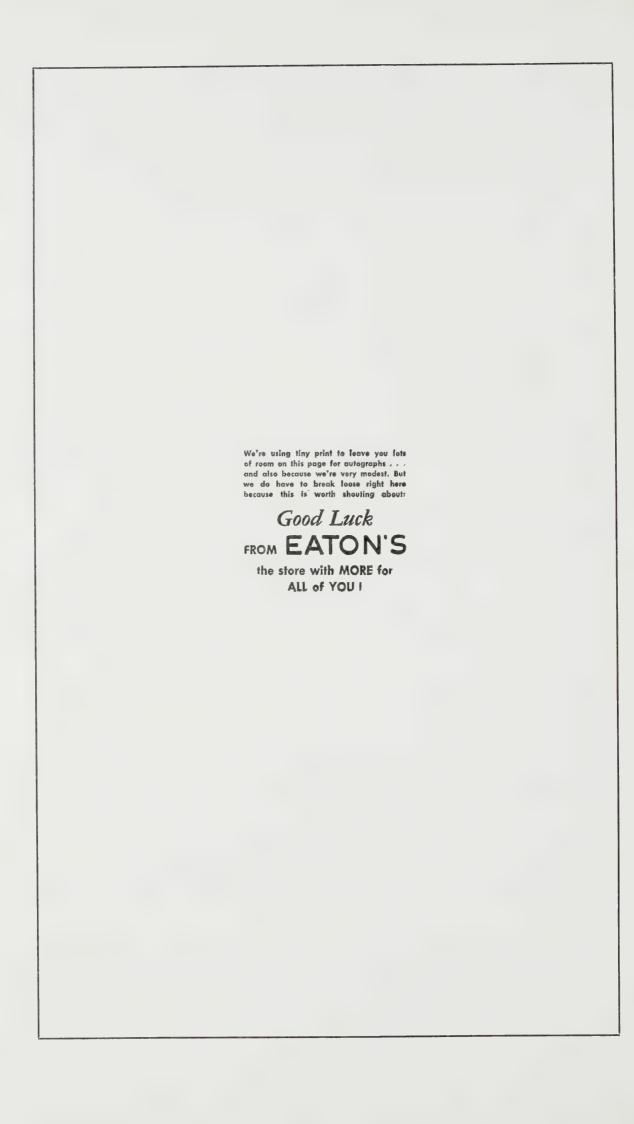
With the termination of the school year, the Social Service Club can look back on the successful completion of several profitable projects in the past months.

The first club activity of the year was to collect the girls' individual donations for the Thanksgiving hampers which were sent this year, as every year, to the Free Food Stall, brimming with both fresh and canned foods for those less fortunate than ourselves in Victoria. In addition, this year for the first time, some of our senior girls volunteered and assisted personally at the Free Food Stall. The arrival of the Christmas season brought the third of the club's projects into the lives of two Victoria welfare families — one a mother and her young son, the other a mother and her five children. A small gift for each person as well as a food hamper was sent to each family.

The influx of money into the club treasury this year has been abundant. Such projects as candy bar sales, class donation bottles, a jelly bean guessing game, and a talent show have all been successfully completed by many of the girls as a result of the great enthusiasm they have shown for club progress.

Although no longer dependent upon our assistance but working on her own as a typist, Lilia Tereschko, a Polish girl once living in a German DP camp, is still remembered by the club. We have sent her as an Easter gift a small necklace bearing the dogwood flower.

It is true that the Social Service Club has had a very successful year, but it could never have accomplished all that it has without the true dedication shown by its members. Thank you, girls, not only on behalf of the executive, but also on behalf of all those whose lives you have made many times brighter.



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Social Service Club Talent Show

On the afternoon of March 22, the whole school attended the talent show sponsored by the Social Service Club. A small admission was charged to raise money for club funds. Joan Thomas, as Master of Ceremonies, introduced a variety of numbers by students of all grades, including ballet dancing by Margo Wade and Laura Groos, highland dancing by Linda Bapty and Rosalind Cantwell, piano solos by Patty Atkinson and Cathy Brown, a piano duet by Janet Hudson and Pat Mearns, group vocals by Grade 5 and the "Stalactites", a musical by Susan North, Mary Jane Cowley and Ann Trousdell, a puppet show by Penny Beaven, Frances Teagle and Company, a violin solo by Helen Ohrt, a hula dance by Lindsay Mearns, and skits by Grade 8, Grania and Erica Learoyd, Ann Hertzberg and Jane Bower, and Gay Matte, Elizabeth Russ and Dickie Thieriot. During the intermission period, candy was sold to the audience by Grade 8. The show was a most enjoyable one due to the hard work of both the performers and the committee who worked to make it a success.

Special Programmes

During the winter term, a special morning programme was held for the visit of the Australian High Commissioner, the Honourable David Hay, who gave the whole school a most interesting talk on Australia, and later answered the questions of some of the senior girls.

* * *

In the first part of the spring term, we were very fortunate in having Mr. Michael Clague come to speak to us. Mr. Clague, speaking on behalf of United Nations Clubs in Canada, told us something about the work of the United Nations, and the activities of the United Nations Clubs across Canada.

* * *

On February 14, we were visited by the Bishop of the Yukon and his wife. Bishop and Mrs. Marsh had many interesting things to tell us about the Yukon and some colourful slides to show of the Indian schools, the crafts, and the countryside.

* *

The Old Girls' Public Speaking Contest was a most interesting one this year. There were many entrants in both the senior and junior divisions. Both divisions had a choice of three subjects: in the senior section, "Wheels", "Segregation", and "How the life of a Canadian author has affected his or her writing"; and in the junior section, "A Canadian Explorer", "A legendary account based on a myth", and "A summer day in the Canadian Arctic". The senior section was won by Adèle Trottier who spoke on "Segregation", with Andréa Walker in second place and Sheila Gann, third. In the junior division, Margot Heisterman, speaking on "A Canadian Explorer", placed first, with Alison Grant second, and Claire Hamilton in third place. Honourable mention goes to Gloria Kennedy. We should like to thank Mrs. Green very much for coming to judge the competitors, and also Sue Mitchell, who chaired the competition on behalf of the Old Girls' Association.

The United Nations Club

On September 24, the Club held its first meeting and the following were elected officers:

We welcomed again new members from Grade IX who raised our membership to seventy-five.

The Club carried out several successful activities. Most memorable among these was the Model United Nations Assembly held at the School, and attended by students from Victoria, the Mainland and the Seattle area.

The Club offers congratulations to Pam Harris and Adèle Trottier who successfully won all the debates they contested, and brought for Norfolk the Victoria Inter-High Debating Shield.

Several social meetings were held throughout the year. UNICEF boxes were placed around the School at Hallowe'en and a total of \$26.00 was collected. During Programme, a film was shown in an attempt to show the School the various activities of the United Nations throughout the world. Throughout the year cookie and candy sales were sponsored by the United Nations Club. The Club would like to thank both Mrs. Gore-Langton and Andréa Walker for their valuable time spent to make this year such a successful one for the United Nations Club.

United Nations Seminar

In August 1962, a United Nations Seminar was held at the University of British Columbia. Andréa Walker and Susan Madgwick were sent as delegates from Norfolk House. During the week of the Seminar, lectures, films and discussion groups were held on the subject of the United Nations today; speakers included Mr. Hunt, Michael Clague (Director of United Nations clubs across Canada), John Grant and Art Saeger.

Almost every evening there was a social gathering; on the final evening we attended dinner at a Chinese restaurant.

About seventy girls and thirty boys attended the United Nations Seminar which the two students, who returned to give instruction to the School club, termed as enlightening, both socially and academically.

United Nations Model Assembly

After months of trial and error, mailing and answering, and many sleep-less nights for our club president, Friday, March 1st, the day of the United Nations Model Assembly finally dawned. At 4:30 the delegates began to arrive to register and those from out of town to receive billets. After the official opening at 7:30 p.m. the block meetings took place, and at 8:15 p.m. the delegates went to speak on the resolution before their respective councils. Here, after discussion and debate, the resolutions were voted on at the General Assembly, as proposed or with approved amendments.

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On Saturday, the session of the General Assembly started at 9:30 a.m. with the Preamble to the United Nations Charter and each council resolution was commented upon by member countries who had not been present at the Council meeting the night before, and finally either accepted or rejected by the Assembly as a whole by a democratic vote.

At 12:30 p.m. the Assembly adjourned for lunch, reconvening at 2:00 p.m. to continue discussion and debate. Last on the agenda was the Debate and Presentation of the Resolution before the General Assembly and the Summary of the Resolutions as accepted by the Assembly.

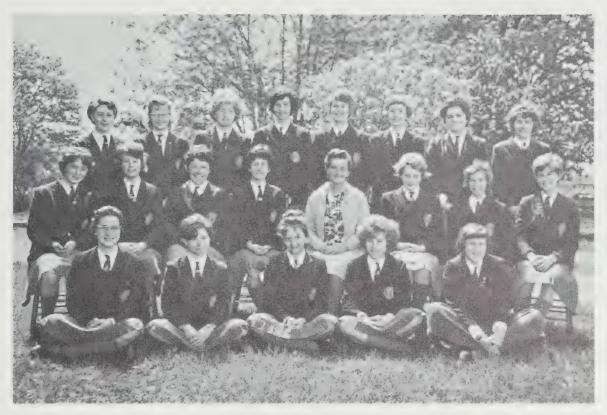
The delegates left at 5:00 to change for the banquet at 6:30. The speaker was the Honourable Judge M. L. Tyrwhitt-Drake, Chief Justice of the County Court of Victoria, who spoke on International Law.

While the organization of this Model Assembly was undoubtedly a huge task, presenting many difficult problems to those unaccustomed to such an undertaking, the rewards were many and varied, in new friendships gained, old ones strengthened and welcome praise from our visitors on the spirit and teamwork of our school and on the product of so many weeks of preparation.

All our club members deserve congratulations for their untiring work but special thanks must also go to Nancy Lundy, who organized the billeting of over seventy-five delegates; Pat Shea and Julie Stenner, who contributed so much to the decorating of the gym and the preparing and serving of the banquet; Sheila Gann, who was in charge of correspondence; Judge Tyrwhitt-Drake, who spoke at the banquet; Nels Granewall, who accepted the difficult post of President of the General Assembly at such short notice; and so many others including Miss Scott, Mrs. Gore-Langton, and Andréa Walker, the club's president, without whom the United Nations Model Assembly at Norfolk House would never have been the success it was.

Graduation Dance 1962

"Moon River", played romantically by Len Acres' band, was perhaps the theme song of the 1962 Graduation Dance. "Off to see the world — there's such a lot of world to see," sang our graduating class, who, with a touch of nostalgia, danced, laughed, ate, and regretted that this was their last Norfolk House dance. Until last year it was customary for the dance to be held in the school gymnasium and for the Grade II class to arrange and finance the event, Grades 10, 11, and 12 being invited. Last year, however, the Board of Governors offered to undertake this project, and made a wonderful success of the evening, adopting a completely new programme. Only Grades 11 and 12 attended the dance held at the Victoria Golf Club, where the Grade 11's had previously entertained the graduates with an informal luncheon. The Big Night was June 28th. What were my impressions of that evening? I remember the delicious supper of chicken casserole and delicate pastries. I remember our terrifying seniors looking as if they were really going to miss us. And I fondly remember singing "Moon River" all the way home.



LIBRARY COMMITTEE

Back row, left to right: Joan Thomas, Sue Mitchell, Sharon Watkins, Christine Lundy, Heather Atkinson, Janet Hudson, Andréa Walker, Maureen Chilton.
 Middle row, left to right: Gloria Kennedy, Susan Alexander, Tricia Dunn, Nancy Lundy (Head), Mrs. Gore-Langton, Stephanie Orme, Sheila Gann, Penny Sparks.
 Front row, left to right: Catharine Colclough, Elaine Hassell, Robin Abbiss, Wendy Watkins, Susan Stephen.

The Library Committee

This year, the Library has twenty librarians with Nancy Lundy at the head of the committee. The book supply in both junior and senior sections has been increased, but we would like to see more borrowers in the library, especially seniors.

The Mothers' Auxiliary donated \$134.00 to the Library from the proceeds of the Annual Bazaar. Several excellent junior and senior reference books have already been purchased, and the committee has more on order.

Austen-Leigh Cup

This year a new academic award has been introduced at Norfolk House. The Austen-Leigh Cup has been offered by Mrs. D. Mason-Hurley to the girl who attains the highest academic standard in her final year. This year the cup was awarded to Hilary Spicer who attained an average of 85% in her British Columbia Departmental Examinations.

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Carol Service

The Norfolk House Carol Service was held on December 19. Again this year, the school choirs were under the very able direction of Miss Pearcy. The concert began with the senior choir singing O Come All Ye Faithful, followed by French and German carols. English carols sung by the school choirs and a solo by Laura Groos told the story of the Christmas pageant, put on by the junior school under the direction of Mrs. Fairweather. We should like to thank both Miss Pearcy and Mrs. Fairweather, whose fine direction made this year's service such a pleasant one.

The School Bazaar 1962

The School Bazaar, sponsored by the Mothers' Auxiliary, was held on Saturday, November 11, 1962. This year the bazaar was convened by Mr. Patterson and realized over \$2,000, most of which will be put towards buying apparatus for the two new laboratories. A doll, a camera and an electric hair dryer contributed to a most interesting raffle. Again this year, the Fathers' Stall was the biggest individual money-maker, while other stalls selling novelties, home-cooking, books, white elephants, and candy were heavily patronized. Everyone had a most enjoyable afternoon at the bazaar, and our thanks go to all the parents who helped to make this affair such a success.

Drama Club

The Drama Club held its first meeting in September at which the following officers were elected:

President	. Penny Sparks
	ısan Alexander
Secretary	Andréa Walker
Treasurer	Sue Stephen

The junior play, under the direction of Mrs. Fairweather, was Sleeping Beauty, a pantomime, in which lead parts were given to Lindsay Boyd, Susan Barr and Gina Bigelow. Mrs. Wilson directed scenes from Alice Through the Looking Glass which was played by the intermediate members of the club and produced just before Easter. Kerry Crofton, Susan Barr, Bridget Lawson and Paddy Gage were among the members of the cast.

In the summer term, the play *Michael* is to be produced under the able direction of Mrs. Fairweather. Among those taking part in this senior play are Adèle Trottier, Sue Stephen and Pam Harris.

The school has paid a small admission fee to each of these plays which will be used to buy costumes and props.

Our thanks to Mrs. Fairweather and Mrs. Wilson for their able direction and free time spent working with the club, and to the whole school which has supported each production so enthusiastically.

French 92 Intermediate

A new course has been added to the French syllabus this year under the name of "French 92 Intermediate". The course is designed to give those students between French 91 and 92 an opportunity to explore a portion of French literature, memorize poems, sing French carols and folk songs, and broaden their general knowledge of the French language. During the Christmas term, the school was pleased to welcome members of L'Alliance Française to our annual French Christmas Carol Programme, under the direction of Mrs. Keble. Two members of our Grade XI class entered a French public-speaking contest sponsored by L'Alliance Française and proudly returned with honours. Margaret Bricknell placed second and Sheila Gann received third prize.

The highlight of the French 92 Intermediate class year was the recording of an assortment of Christmas Carols and French songs; these French selections are to be heard on C.B.C. Radio next season as part of a programme to help French teachers in the province.

Several members of Grade XII, French 92, attended a meeting of L'Alliance Française to sing a selection of French Canadian folk songs.

Grade XI have enjoyed this new course, viewing it as a stimulating yet greatly enriching section of our curriculum. They would like to thank Mrs. Keble for the successful effort she has made to render the course both interesting and stimulating.

Marriages

Jeannette Filleul to Christopher Maur. They are making their home in Ottawa.

Elizabeth Matson to John Waring, last October.

Alix Husband to Alan Brown, last winter.

Births

To Mrs. Hamersley (Maureen Mackenzie), a son, in Victoria.

To Mrs. Gault (Sheila Johnson), a daughter.

To Mrs. W. T. Graham (Mary Robertson), a son, Johnathon.

To Mrs. Rooper (Lorna Chisholm), a son.

To Mrs. J. Underhill (Wendy Bigelow) a son, John.

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Old Girls' News

We are always interested to hear news of Norfolk House Old Girls.

Old Girls at the University of British Columbia are:

Jennifer Genge, working towards her Bachelor of Arts, has reached third year.

Pam Genge is in fourth year Arts and Science. She hopes to travel following graduation.

Anne Mayhew is now teaching first year English at the University.

Carli Westinghouse spent a most enjoyable summer in Costa Rica looking after a professor's children. She is in third year Arts.

Vicky Husband is a fourth year Arts student. She is an ardent skier and also does painting and pottery work.

Lee Husband is a third year Arts student and skis with her sister Vicky.

Cathy Rivers is a third year Arts student.

Janet MacDonaugh as a second year Arts student, is interested in acting. She has been on the radio twice this year.

Ginny Grant spent last summer touring Europe. She is in second year Arts.

Eleanor Shaw is in training at the Vancouver General Hospital. She graduates this year.

Alice Genge is a graduate of the Faculty of Physical Education at the University. She is married now and has a little boy. She makes her home in Vancouver.

* *

Old Girls at Victoria University:

Pam Davis is in first year Education, working towards her degree in order to teach retarded children.

Nanna Fibiger, a first year Arts student, is planning to travel to Europe in January 1964, and later to enter the field of interior decorating.

Daphne Gage, a second year Arts student, was elected Campus Queen in February.

Sue Means is planning to go into social work and to work with emotionally disturbed children. She is now in third year Arts.

Lee Mitchell, now in first year Arts and Science, leaves for the Vancouver General Hospital in September to continue studies for her Bachelor of Science degree in Nursing.

Diane Saville, a first year Arts and Science student, is also looking forward to her Nursing degree.

Hilary Spicer, a first year Arts and Science student, plays grass hockey for college teams.

Margaret Vaughan-Birch spent last summer with Lee Mitchell and Janet Barclay on a tour of Europe. She is in first year Arts and Science.

Jane White, a member of the Pre-Med Club, is in first year Arts and Science. Hilary Whitlow, a first year Arts student, plans an Honours English and Psychology course.

Penny Wilson's future plans include a major in Fine Arts.

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Mary Empey, 3270 Beach Dr.
Mary Gladwell, 2830 Murray Dr.
Jane Hicks, 1010 Moss St.
Martha Hilliard, 77 Beach Dr.
Frances Hubbard, 2915 Harriet Rd.
Kathryn Knowles, 1545 Richmond Avenue.

Julie Krayenhoff, 1540 Montgomery

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Madelyn Todd, 260 Gorge Rd. East. Catherine Whyte, 3395 Cadboro Bay

Grade 2

Catherine Arnold, 2026 Penzance Rd. Laura Denford, 163 Goward Rd. Judith Ellis, 2031 Runnymede Ave. Jennifer Henderson, 1522 Belcher Avenue.

Jane Holmes, 1603 Rockland Ave. Wendy Huggard, 1173 Highrock Pl. Katherine Hunter, 2717 Queenswood Drive.

Debbie Neal, 2014 Crescent Rd. Ruth Padmore, Res. 198 H.M.C. Dockyard.

Rosalind Phillips, 2284 Windsor Rd. Judith Snider, 3343 Henderson Rd. Pamela Welch, 1 Briar Pl. Carla Wilson, 540 Beach Dr.

Grade 3

Barbara Andrews, 1572 Richardson

Deborah Bedford, 3925 Scolton Rd. Cindy Cox, 2680 Macdonald Dr. Valerie Denford, 163 Goward Rd. Heather Dunbar, 2451 Currie Rd. Jo Anne Edgington, 331 Atkins Ave. Ann Gladwell, 2830 Murray Dr. Hilary Groos, 1003 Newport Ave. Elizabeth Hammersley, 600 Foul Bay Road.

Leslie Ker, 3190 Exeter Rd. Dawn Lewis, 965 Lakeview Ave. Corry Matte, 2576 Arbutus Rd.

Myrna Murdoch, 3280 Uplands Rd.
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Paula Root, 2740 Wale Rd.
Sherry Smith, 1452 Fairfield Rd.
Robyn Thompson, 2980 Lansdowne

Penelope Tuthill, 726 Laurentian Pl. Alex Tye, 9760 West Saanich Rd., R.R. 2, Sidney, B.C. Gladys Walsh, 1027 Chamberlain St. Debbie Whyte, 3395 Cadboro Bay Rd. Verity Williams, 3764 Waring Pl.

Grade 4

Janet Andreae, 3655 Beach Dr.
Jennifer Angus, 3215 Ripon Rd.
Carmen Apted, Glen Lake P.O.
Mary Bentley, 1398 Rockland Ave.
Bonnie Carlson, 1132 Pembroke St.
Wendy Davis, 3260 Exeter Rd.
Catherine Duffield, 920 Cowichan St.
Ann Findlay, 2861 Eastdowne Rd.
Mary Gardiner, 600 Linkleas Ave.
Michelle Gwilliam, 1068 Monterey Michelle Gwilliam, 1068 Monterey

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Jane Lawrie, 92 Wellington Ave.
Daphne Longridge, 1220 Transit Rd.
Jane McKinnon, 3126 Rutledge St.
Lynne Murray, 2820 Heron St.
Clodagh O'Grady, 2450 Windsor Rd.
Wendy Smith, 1452 Fairfield Ave.
Kristina Robinson, 1416 Fairfield Ave.
Robin Spicer, 1900 Ferndale Rd.
Frances Thieriot, 3013 McAnally Rd.
Kathleen Wrixon, 2250 Arbutus Rd. Avenue.

Grade 5

Elizabeth Argall, Lombard Dr., R.R.1. Judith Armstrong, 1820 Richardson Avenue.

Jillian Boyd, 644 Beach Dr. Mary Colquhoun, 2470 Beach Dr. Mary Jane Cowley, 4595 Bonny View

Robin Dunbar, 2431 Currie Rd. Anne Edwards, 2264 Windsor Rd. Devon Featherstone, 2475 Cotswold

Debbie George, 1229 St. Patrick St. Kathleen Gibson, 659 Radcliffe Lane. Nicki Gore-Langton, 2574 Macdonald

Estelle Inman, 427 Powell St. Barbara Johnston, 1518 Bywood Pl. Susan Johnston, 1156 Goodwin St. Cynthia Lawrie, 2625 Lansdowne Rd.

Cynthia Lawrie, 2625 Lansdowne Rd.
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Rosemary Lyttleton, 2840 Beach Dr.
Jocelyn McDowall, Comdr. Res.,
H.M.C.S. Naden.
Alice Mitchell, 2527 Chelsea Pl.
Tamara Murdoch, 3280 Uplands Rd.
Andrea Nelles, 1999 Lansdowne Rd.
Susan North, 4585 Sumner Pl.
Elizabeth Pollard, 1079 Deal St.
Ann Poulton, 1550 Despard Ave.
Catherine Reilly, 3465 Beach Dr.
Christine Taylor, 513 Monterey Ave.
Ann Trousdell, 944 Foul Bay Rd.

Grade 6

Linda Bapty, 6404 Central Saanich Rd., R.R. 5, Royal Oak, B.C. Penelope Beavan, 4105 Cedar Hill Road.

Catherine Brown, 3480 Upper Ter-

Laura Cameron, 3015 Valdez Pl. Roslyn Cantwell, 2324 Weiler Ave., Sidney.

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Grania Learoyd, 407 St. Charles St. Mary Jane McCully, Res. 196 H.M.C. Dockyard.

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Grade 7

Christina Andreae, 3655 Beach Dr. Peggie Angus, 3215 Ripon Rd. Patty Atkinson, 10651 Blue Heron Road, Sidney, B.C. Mary Bigelow, 887 Runnymede Ave. Margaret Bell, 3200 Uplands Rd. Marilyn Duff, 373 Richmond Ave. Jane Dyer, 668 Beach Dr. Pamela Ellis, 2031 Runnymede Ave. Ludith Fowler, 3817 Duke Rd. Pamela Ellis, 2031 Runnymede Ave.
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Janice Melville, 500 Transit Rd.
Susan Sheret, 3195 Cadboro Bay Rd.
Daphne Trelawny, 11340 Chalet Rd.,
R.R. 1, Sidney, B.C.
Martha Tye, 9760 West Saanich Rd.,
R.R. 2, Sidney, B.C.

Grade 8-P

Katie Angus, 2650 Bowker Ave. Ruth Broadfoot, 1241 Faithful St. Laurie Fee, 3130 Norfolk Rd. Madeleine Groos, 1003 Newport Ave. Margo Heisterman, 1647 Hampshire Road.

Jill Holms, 3410 Uplands Rr. Hildegarde Lambertson, 1608 Richardson Street.

Catherine Lawson, 2595 Lansdowne Road.

Lesley Lee, 1381 Craigdarroch Rd. Norma Meakes, 825 Lampson St. Sally Rochfort, 2970 Rutland Rd. Naomi Stevens, 856 Falkland Rd. Robin Turner, 2503 Orchard Ave. Gwyneth Wrixon, 2250 Arbutus Rd. Patricia Zeamer, 1335 Balmoral Rd.

Grade 8-H

Karen Alton, 1356 St. Patrick St. Susan Barr, 1647 Monterey Ave. Lindsay Boyd, 644 Beach Dr.
Linda Carlson, 1132 Pembroke St.
Shelly Dorman, 3000 Uplands Rd.
Sheelah Dunn, 2750 Thorpe Pl.
Paddy Gage, 636 Linkleas Ave.
Alison Grant, 1307 Rockland Ave.
Rosemary Haddon, 1174 St. David St.
Elizabeth Hughes, 1575 Montgomery
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Bridget Lawson, 1354 St. David St.
Erica Learoyd, 407 St. Charles St.
Kim Mills, 1269 St. David St.
Joan Oliver, 2660 Lansdowne Rd.
Judith Pool, 1134 Rockland Ave.
Ilse Sartorius, 709 Cook St.
Penny Shaw, 962 Island Rd.
Deirdre Shepherd, 831 Linkless Ave. Deirdre Shepherd, 831 Linkleas Ave. Elizabeth Tanner, 1820 Stelly X Rd., Saanichton.

Gillian Tanner, 186 Duke Rd., R.R.1. Michelle Trottier, 679 Mount Joy Avenue.

Sara Woodwark, 2795 Seaview Rd.

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Catherine Crofton, 3026 Oakdowne Road. Lynda Dykes, 2121 Fair St.
Mary Ellis, 2031 Runnymede Ave.
Christine Edwards, 588 Prospect Lake
Road, R.R. 7, Royal Oak.
Suzzan Fowler, 3817 Duke Rd., R.R. 1.

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Grade 11

Robin Abbiss, 4270 Parkside Cres. Susan Alexander, 1256 St. Denis St. Heather Atkinson, 10651 Blue Heron

Road, Sidney, B.C.

Margaret Bowles, 1818 Crescent Rd.

Margaret Bricknell, 12 Royal Roads.

Terry Brown, 360 Moses Point Rd.,

Sidney, B.C.

Maureen Chilton, 1551 Hovey Rd.,

R.R. 1, Saanichton, B.C.

Susan Dean, 620 West Garfield,

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Cecilie Shaw, 660 Richmond Rd.

Penelope Sparks, 2081 Windsor Rd. Joan Thomas, 1228 Hampshire Rd. Sharon Watkins, 4362 Happy Valley Road.

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